비산 飛山

BISAN (FLYING MOUNTAIN) • www.daum.net • Story and Art. PARK Hye-rim

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GRANDPA.

SLICE

HUH?

GRANPA, SCHNEE'S GRANNY BEHIND THE OIL CREEK SAID THAT...

YOU CAME TO THE VILLAGE RIDING ON A NALMOE?

FLYING

TON: Nalmoe= insects of flying mosquitoes

IS THAT TRUE?

DO YOU REALLY COME HERE ON A NALMOE?

...

THAT WOMAN HAS BEEN SLASHING AGAIN.

SLICE SLICE

WHAAAT!

YOU MEAN THAT STORY ISN'T TRUE?!

FLING

DEAR ME. THAT'S DANGEROUS, BOY!

BUT I TOLD THAT STORY TO ALL THE OTHER KIDS!

I BOASTED THAT MY GRANDPA CAME FLYING ON A NALMOE.

...

TELLING IT TO THE OTHER CHILDREN ISN'T A PROBLEM

HUH?

SINCE IT ISN'T ALL A LIE

YOU MEAN IT'S TRUE?

WHOOA!

OF COURSE IT IS

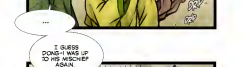
WOW! WOW!

LET'S SEE. IT WAS WHEN I WAS AROUND YOUR AGE

WHOOA! WHEN YOU WERE SEVEN?!

YES. YES. I USED TO LIVE IN THE WEST.

AND I HAD FOUR OLDER BROTHERS.



飛山

비산

BISAN (The Flying Mountain)

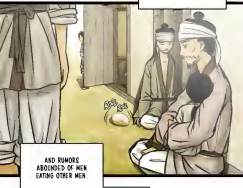
Story & Art by PARK Hye-rim

NOTHING HERE EITHER.

NOT EVEN A SINGLE GRAIN OF RICE.
AND ALL THE PUDDLES ARE DRIED UP...

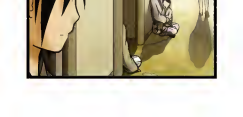
RUMBLE
I DON'T THINK...
I CAN STOMACH DIRT ANY LONGER...
IT WAS A HARSH SUMMER.

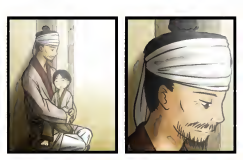
TOK!
YEARS OF DROUGHT AND POOR HARVEST LEFT MOST FARMLANDS DRY AND BARREN.


AND RUMORS ABOUNDED OF MEN EATING OTHER MEN.

THAT WAS WHEN I LEFT HOME AND WANDERED AROUND ALONE.

IT WAS TOUGH FOR A LITTLE BOY TO SURVIVE...


BUT I NEVER HOPED FOR ADULTS TO PROTECT ME.

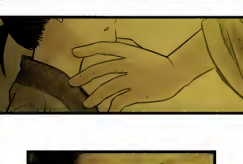


SINCE AT THE TIME, BEING YOUNG WAS...

A VERY DANGEROUS THING TO BE.

IF WE ALL MUST STRIVE TO DEATH...

...WE MIGHT AS WELL...!



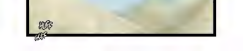
SWOOSH!!

THUMP
!!

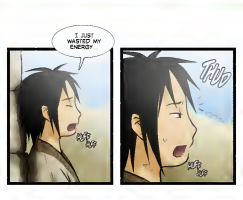
...?

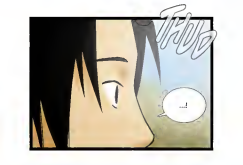
BEING ALONE WAS LONELY
BUT...

I FELT EVEN LONELIER WHEN SURROUNDED BY OTHER PEOPLE



DAMN IT!
THE GUY DIDN'T EVEN CHECK MY PAN FOR NOTHING.
SIGH
SIGH

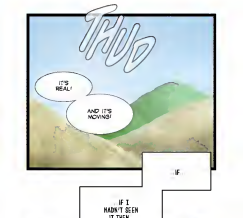

I JUST WASTED MY ENERGY.
SIGH
SIGH
THUD
SIGH
SIGH


THUD
...!

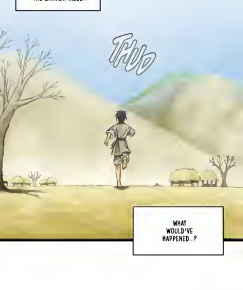
THUD

THUD
IT...
IT'S GREEN.

WAS
WAS
HUH?


THUD
IT'S REAL!
AND IT'S MOVING!

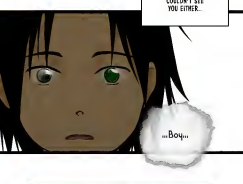
IF
IF I HADN'T SEEN IT THEN..


IF I HADN'T SEEN THAT GREEN MOUNTAIN BEYOND THE BARREN HILLS...
THUD
WHAT WOULD'VE HAPPENED..?

THUD
TAP..TAP..
THUD
THUD
THUD
THUD
RUSTLE
IF I WAS..
THUD
..LIKE OTHER PEOPLE AND..

COULDN'T HEAR THOSE FOOTFALLS...
THUD

...!


AND COULDN'T SEE YOU EITHER...
...Boy...

Can you...
...see me?

WHERE WOULD I BE NOW...?

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TO BE CONTINUED